

Pietasters

"Veterano"

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I don't think
And I don't feel
I don't know what the fuck is real
I don't need rehabilitation
I just need my medication
I used to dream of apple pie
The girl next door
A golden thigh
And I can't take my whole town
The whole place just brings me down
I was born in 44
20 years later
Right for war
I better get my ????????
Because I'm allowed a medics killing machine
Get up stand up
Shut up
I want more
Get up stand up
Fuck up
You need war
In this city of my sensation
Breaking my back for this whole damn nation
I was sent to a foreign land
To kill for the glory of Uncle Sam
It's real life of nightmare shame
The things I've done in freedoms name
Now I'm a waste in society
I only know of aggression and brutality
My piece of mind
Is a mind of crap
I've had my thrills
I need my pills
I just need high sedation
What that is germination
My crutch is guilt
My crotch is dead
My crop is the wrath of Beelzebub

Get up stand up
Shut up

I need more
Get up stand up
Fuck up
You need war
Get up stand up
Shut up
I need more
Get up stand up
Fuck up
You need war
This city of my sensation
Breaking my back for this Damn nation
This city is my damn war
I'm sorry ya'll accepted
Unrational laws

Coming home you promised me
A hero's welcome
A remedy
Now I'm a waste in society
I only know of aggression and brutality
I've been paralyzed
Analyzed
I had enough of your bag of lies
I don't think
And I don't feel
I don't know what the fuck is real
You can free ya
Never see ya
Never free ya'
Notice me yeah

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